

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta. Thursday November 13th 1941

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Peyton and Patsy are visiting at Calgary and Brooks this week.

The misses Olga and Emily Zawasky visited in Calgary over the week-end and holiday.

Mrs. W.S. Lee and family spent a few days in Calgary this week.

A.C.2 W.J. Gallagher, of No. 3 Manning Depot, Edmonton, is spending a week's leave at his home in Chinook.

Mrs. W. Gallagher and infant son returned from the Esler hospital Wednesday.

Mr. Wright Lawrence of Calgary, who has been visiting with his brother returned to his home Wednesday.

Mr. Albert Carlson of Rairville is a Calgary visitor this week.

OBITUARY

THOMAS G. MILNE

Mr. Thomas G. Milne of Chinook passed away suddenly from a heart attack on the morning of Friday, November 7th, at his residence in Chinook. He was in his 75th year.

Deceased was born in 1866 in Kingston, Ontario. Mr. Milne's sudden death came as a shock to the citizens of Chinook and district, where he had made many close friends by his kindness as a neighbor, and was highly respected by all who knew him. He was one of a family of eight sons, five of whom are deceased.

He is survived by three brothers, Fred E. of Syracuse N.Y., Alexander C. of Toronto, Ont., and Wiliam R. of Meyersdale, Penn.

Mr. Milne took up a home stead in 1910 in the Chinook district north of Sounding Creek, where he resided until moving into town in 1936.

Funeral Services were conducted by the Reverend Mr. Barret of Youngstown, in Chinook United Church on Sunday, November 9th.

Flowers were contributed by the business people of the town.

Pallbearers were: A. Marr; D. Anderson; F. Pfeiffer; A. Campbell; V. Lawrence and M. Kenup.

Mr. J. Waterhouse, of Cereal was in charge of funeral ar-

OLD-TIMERS LEAVE CHINOOK DISTRICT

Mr. and Mrs. O.D. Harrington and family left the district last week for the Lacombe district, where they will make their home in the future.

Although their leaving will be greatly regretted, Mr. and Mrs. Harrington have found it necessary, because of their isolation from the school, to seek a new location.

It is a great loss to the community and to the district to lose from our midst a family who have been such an asset to the district, and who have won the sincere respect of all who knew them.

Mr. Harrington came to this district from Langdon, Alta., in 1910. He farmed on a large scale, and was considered to be one of our best farmers.

The Advance joins with their many friends in wishing the Harringtons all good luck and happiness in their new home.

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What Of The Future

The successful prosecution of the war should be the thought uppermost in our minds as long as the present struggle for freedom and democracy continues. The winning of the war should engage the attention of every loyal citizen of Canada to the exclusion of less important matters. But there is a question that is receiving considerable attention these days and it is not entirely unrelated to our war aims. It is the important matter of what we propose to do in the way of taking care of the men of our armed forces at the period of demobilization. A country worth fighting for is a country that will provide after the war a decent standard of living, not only for the veterans, but also for the army of workers who are presently engaged in munition plants and other war efforts.

New Social Order

Both in Britain and in Canada many public speakers as well as government leaders have frequently referred to post-war plans. They go so far as to predict that the old order will pass away, and a new social era will take its place, where there will be more equality of opportunity, and where poverty and degradation will be relegated to the limbo.

There are very fine sentiments and ideals and a savor of the Utopian dreams that one has heard in the past. What is needed to engender more faith are concrete methods to be followed to attain this desired end. If after a period of ten years, when unemployment was rampant in Canada, the impact of war will bring about a new attitude and a new psychology, then out of the present struggle may dawn a brighter day.

Here in the west a goodly portion of the men who have volunteered for overseas duty have been drawn from the farms. If measures could be taken to rehabilitate the agricultural industry, it would not only provide work for these men when they return to their homes, but it would also put new life into the whole economy of the West. It may well be that at the conclusion of hostilities there will be a demand for our wheat to feed the starving millions in Europe. There should then be little difficulty in getting rid of our wheat surplus. This in itself would tend to bring about a better price for our main products, and improve the outlook for farming generally. A prosperous West has always improved business conditions throughout the Dominion, in providing a better market for the manufactured products in the east.

Provide More Work

The building up of huge armament industries in the east has demonstrated what Canada can do in a state of emergency. A lesson can be drawn from this, and there is little doubt but that the industrialization of the east will receive a new impetus and will continue to expand. In the past we have had to depend on other countries for many essentials that could be produced as economically in Canada. Now that we have found that we can really accomplish the impossible, it may well mean that new industries will be established to furnish more employment in the years to come.

Certainly it is in a comparatively new country like Canada, if we have the proper leadership, a way should be found to provide work for all those who desire to work. Canada is frequently referred to as a country of almost unlimited natural resources, and its potential wealth can scarcely be computed. A way should easily be found to develop these resources for the benefit of those who may be in need and for the general prosperity of Canada. It is to be sincerely hoped that all the encouraging talk one hears from time to time will have some foundation in fact, and that the world we knew before the commencement of war will be a thing of the past, and a new social order will be ushered in. It should not be impossible of attainment if the necessary directive force is applied to the task.

Economic Difficulties

Says People Of Eastern Canada Have An Understanding Of Our Agricultural Problems

Principal R. C. Wallace of Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., said in an interview at Winnipeg that the people in eastern Canada to-day have a good understanding of the economic difficulties of agriculture and realize this is a problem that must be met by an entire people.

He said the common purpose of the war effort is uniting the Canadian people as never before and that he believed there is a more enlightened appreciation than formerly in the east of special problems relating to agriculture, not only of agriculture on the prairies, but in all parts of the Dominion.

Project Abandoned

In 1900, Baucenthal, a German immigrant, attempted to build an overhead railway from Spitsbergen to the North Pole. The cars were to be suspended from a wire strung on poles. Several miles of poles actually were erected before the project was abandoned.

A treaty was signed in Paris, Feb. 9, 1921, putting Spitsbergen under the flag of Norway.

Two out of five fatal traffic accidents, the victims are pedestrians.

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Build Cargo Boats

Canada Steps Up Shipbuilding Plans By More Than Half

The Montreal Gazette says that "expansion by more than 50 per cent. of the cargo boatbuilding program of Wartime Merchant Shipping, Ltd., has allotted the Montreal plant of Canadian Vickers, Ltd., orders for six additional freighters to cost in excess of \$10,000,000.

The newspaper adds that other new orders for 13 extra ships "have been or are being given" to two other shipyards in the province, with six additional ships slated for Marine Industries, Ltd., at Sorel and seven extra vessels going to David Shipbuilding and Repairing, Ltd., at Lauzon.

"At the same time," the Gazette says, "it is rumored plans are under way for construction at the Canadian Vickers plant of a new plant, costing in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000, for production of boilers and Allied equipment for Canada's wartime shipbuilding program."

Under the proposals now reported to be under construction, boilers from this plant will be used not only in ships built by Vickers itself, but also supplied to other shipyards across the country."

Much Smaller Scale

The mighty engines of the liner throbbed ceaselessly. The chief engineer wiped a perspiring forehead as he scowled at the pale-faced young man with the oil can.

"Look here," he growled, "you aren't helping me much with these engines, yet I understand you know something about the game."

"So I do," stammered the other, "but on a smaller scale, you know."

"What's your usual job?"

"Watch repairing!"

To Fight Hitler

Czechs In Canada Are Eager To Meet German Hordes

Colonel Cenek Hutnik and Wing-Commander Jan Ambros, from the Czechoslovak Military Mission of the Czechoslovak Army fighting with the British Forces, have returned from Batawa, Ont., the new development of the Bata Shoe Company of Canada, where they made an appeal to the Czechoslovak subjects to volunteer for the Czechoslovak Army in England.

This challenge to the patriotism of the men who saw Hitler's hordes marching through Czechoslovakia in spring 1939, found a response not exceeded amongst the Czechoslovak population of the North American continent. All men having the necessary qualifications volunteered. Some of them have an excellent military training from their own country as fighting pilots or tank drivers, and will be a valuable asset to the Czechoslovak Forces fighting with the British.

A great many of them are already engaged in the production of war munitions, and their offer to enlist may be accepted only after careful consideration of their qualifications by the Canadian Government; but others will be able to throw their weight into the job of fighting Hitler directly with arms—from the Czechoslovak Consulate.

In Twenty-Four Hours

R.A.F. Pilot Arrived At New York After Bombing Berlin

In recent weeks a man happened to go into a New York night club and in the course of the evening some men came in. The New Yorker magazine has a contributor who recognized one of the men as an Englishman, and joined the party. The others were also English, and one of them remarked to the American: "Guess what we were doing last night?" The American tried to guess without success. "Bombing Berlin" was the laconic reply.

It was true. Returning to London from a Berlin raid, these fliers were told they were going to New York, and thus hustled on a plane for Newfoundland. Arriving at Newfoundland some hours later, they boarded a plane which took them to New York, and having arrived in the evening they were in a New York night club 24 hours after bombing Berlin.

Should Be Recognized

Gallant Ferry Pilots Risk Their Lives In Outstanding Service

When the memorials are erected after this war, says the Windsor Star, one class of gallant men should not be forgotten. They are the ferry pilots who are spending their time flying bombing planes from this continent to Britain.

Of necessity, much of the work of these men is done in secret. Even their names are not generally known, but they are courageously risking their lives day after day in outstanding service to the Empire. They are meeting death, some of them, though to the credit of their skill it is to be noted that not one as yet has been lost at sea. Most of the fatalities have occurred in take-offs and landings. Those who have died or will die are as truly heroes of this war as are the combat pilots who fall to enemy action, and they deserve their tribute of honor from a grateful people.

World's First Typist

Mrs. C. L. Fortier, credited with being the world's first typist trained at her home in Milwaukee on her 84th birthday. Mrs. Fortier was the daughter of C. Latham Sholes, who with Carlos Glidden, built the first successful typewriter. About 1873, when she was 16, she sat down at a perfected machine and learned the keyboard.

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High Altitudes

Planes To Fly To Height Of Almost Eight Miles

Many United States military planes will be able to fly to heights of almost eight miles in the coming year, Dr. Walter M. Boothby, of the Mayo Foundation's Aviation Medicine Research Laboratory, said.

For that reason, he said in an interview at the opening of the U.S. Aero-Medical Association's Convention, increased precautions for the safety of pilots will be needed.

Such protection would include preliminary decompression of all high altitude flyers before they take off, to prevent dangerous attacks of the "bends."

Up to now, said Boothby, only test pilots required such protection because "so few planes were actually able to go above 30,000 feet."

"Ample evidence has been accumulated in the last year to show that at least one-half of those who go in excess of 30,000 or 35,000 up to 42,000—and stay there for more than 15 minutes—must be decompressed before ascending rapidly or they will suffer varying degrees of the bends."

"This will often make them incapacitated or cause them to pass out at those high altitudes."

Boothby and Dr. A. H. Bulbulian, also of the Mayo Foundation, said that because of the advances to be made in the planes themselves, the army and the navy soon would have to make decisions on the type of oxygen mask and the method of oxygen supply to be adopted by flyers.

They said the choice was between a "constant flow" method in which the flyer gets oxygen constantly, and a "demand" method in which the supply is regulated by expansion of the aviator's chest. They said they preferred the former at heights beyond 30,000 feet because of less chance of mechanical failure of the apparatus.

Helping Reduce Expenses

Indian Women Make Over Discarded Military Clothing For Families

With needles and hand-powered sewing machines, women on Indian reserves in northern Canada are making their own contribution to Canada's war effort, reports the Indian affairs branch of the department of mines and resources. Substantial reductions in government relief expenditures for Indian clothing have been made possible by the ability of these Indian women to convert discarded military clothing into useful garments for their families.

Greatcoats, jackets, trousers, shirts, underwear, puttees, socks and gloves, no longer serviceable to the army, navy, or air force, and formerly disposed of as shoddy or waste, are now being shipped into remote Indian reserves through the co-operation of the armed forces.

Not Worth Noticing

Gentlemen, filling in insurance forms, "It's sex," "Any insanity in the family?"

Lady—"Well, put 'No' of course."

He—"Ow bout Uncle 'Oraice' who's in the asylum and keeps saying 'c's Napoleon?"

She—"Yer don't want to take no notice of 'im, 'e's potty!"

More and more as time goes on, the rule of the Axis depends on the rings of the axe.

Idea Is All Wrong

Coloring Of Leaves In Fall Not Due To Frost

Annually, when the reds and yellows begin to appear in the woodlands, the comment is heard: "Yes, it's beautiful—but just wait until after the first frost!" The old folks tale concerning the part frost plays in the color changes of the leaves dies hard.

Those who have studied those changes assert that frost plays no part in the process. It is a matter of chemistry not yet fully understood. Throughout the spring the leaves are colored green by the presence of chlorophyll, a strange plant substance which converts carbon dioxide and water into food for the tree. When the season begins to wane, the chlorophyll slowly changes to another form, known as plastids. The plastids have a chemical coloring known as carotinoids, which react to sunlight and cooler temperatures. Some of them turn bright yellow, others turn red.

Another color factor lies in the amount of plant sugar trapped in the leaves when the branches cut off the sap veins in preparation for winter. This plant sugar reacts to cold nights and changes color, sometimes to red or purple.

Thus the brilliance of autumn is not brought about by the first frost but from the chemistry of the leaves themselves.

Origin Of Old Phrase

Dates From Custom Used In Reign Of King Edward VI.

Before candlesticks came into general use toward the end of the reign of Edward VI, candles were held or carried before a person by youths expressly chosen for that purpose.

Because the situation required not only a steady hand but also a great deal of tact, whenever a new applicant was considered for such service, the question of the candidate's fitness always arose. When an applicant was rejected, it was because he was thought "not fit to hold a candle to him" (the prospective em-

ployee).

German Propaganda

Have The Art Of Lying Developed To A Fine Point

Lord Haw-Haw in one of his broadcasts from Luxembourg recently gave what purported to be a review of the British press on the fall of Kiev. He was kind enough to mention "the Manchester Guardian" in these words:

"The 'Manchester Guardian,' uttering a wall of despair, demands an invasion of the Continent by a British army."

We rub our eyes. This happens to us precisely the opposite of what we have been "demanding." The leading article on "The War and Russia," which appeared in our last week's issue and to which ostensibly the German wireless referred, put the difficulties of any such invasion, and concluded:

It is right to press the Government to right to seek out every reasonable means of helping Russia, but only the irresponsible will tell the Government that it must open up a new field of the war or where it is to be.

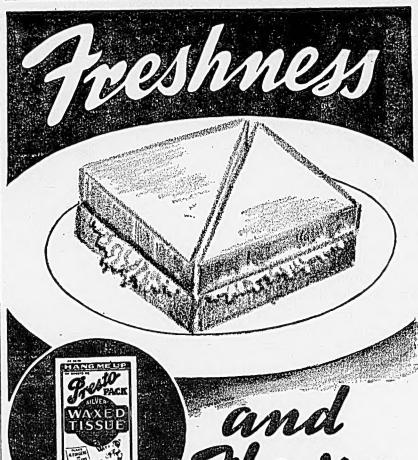
A typical case of the complete mendacity of German propaganda.—*Manchester Guardian*.

Propellers Removed

Netherlands sources said that German airforce commanders in The Netherlands are taking the propellers off their isolated planes at night and placing them under heavy guard to keep Hollanders from seizing them to escape to Britain.

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DAUGHTER OF DESTINY

—BY—
Eleanor Alterbury Colton

CHAPTER XXXII

Talbot arrived just before court convened.

"Devona, darling," he cried and held out his arms to her. "What in the devil has happened?"

"Oh—Tal! I'm so glad—you've come!" and all the love reserve she'd tried so valiantly to build up dissolved now at sight of Tal's anxious concern.

Without wrenching sobs, she told that wild story to the lapel of his tweed coat, felt his arms tighten around her, comfortingly, understandingly.

"Gosh, honey, that was a big risk to take for Dale's sake. It was silly, sure. But not criminal. What's he thinking about that he's not tickled to death you wanted to help him so much? Great Scott! I'll tell that big hoo!"

He kissed her quickly, pulled a big handkerchief from his pocket, dried her eyes. "Don't cry, sweetheart. I'll find Dale now and tell him—"

"Tell him what?" Dale, appearing in the door now, demanded quietly.

"What I think of your upsetting Devona like this!" Tal raged furiously. "What's the big idea, any way? You know she's not guilty of anything. What do you want to drag her through all this?"

"I don't know anything of the kind," Dale said grimly. "I've only got the evidence. It's my duty to drag her into it as you say."

"Dale, you're nuts."

"Maybe. But—we'll see what the Judge says. The case is about to be called now. Shall we go?"

Once proceedings began, Devona's confidence in the invulnerability of her innocence began to flag. Young Dwyer championed her earnestly, even brilliantly, but nothing could stop the snowballing chain of evidence. Nothing but her own clear conscience. Dwyer obviously wasn't so convinced of that innocence himself.

One by one, each of Macias' dispensable gang identified her as one of their accomplices. Macias' orders, no doubt. Even the men she'd seen only across the club dining room, spoke familiarly of "Dona," slurred, identified her easily.

Even the jealous Freda said, carelessly, "Sure. She's the dame he ditched me for. I'm seen her before plenty of times. Once she was leaving his apartment. About 3 in the morning."

"It wasn't that late!" Devona gasped aloud, unconsciously. Then realizing how sh'd betrayed herself, flushed hotly.

Tal flinched and Dale's mouth curved downward. It was that that finally broke down her resolve to follow Dale's advice and "let your attorney do the talking." That and the snicker that flickered around the courtroom at her silly objection. Leaping to her feet, she faced the Judge.

"Please, your honor, may I explain?"

The old Judge suppressed a quiet smile. "Please do."

Afterward, Devona couldn't remember what she said, exactly. She could only recall that sea of hostile faces, the passionate fury of her own voice, the sudden calm confidence that she must make these people see and believe in her innocence. She'd done a foolish—but not a criminal thing. She had worked for Macias only because she had to be self-supporting and since he was the only person who had offered her a job. Mr. Dale Buckley himself had introduced her to Macias.

Devona remembered flinging him a challenging glance at that point.

THAT'S RIGHT! MORE cigarettes in every 10¢ pack of DAILY MAIL CIGARETTE TOBACCO 18 FOR 25¢.

And remembered or thought she did, the little smile of encouragement with which he rewarded her.

It was over finally. She remembered stumbling blindly back to the armchair while the room suddenly began to spin around her. She didn't quite make it to the chair before the darkness overtook her. She felt Dale's arms go around her waist and from immense distance, heard him saying, through the roaring in her ears,

"She's fainted. Gangway, please." And then blissful oblivion.

When Devona opened her eyes, again, Dale hovered over her. In his office now, just the two of them. She lay on a hard bench, her own coat folded under her head, Dale's toecap hung across her as a coverlet.

"Feeling better now?" He smiled and smoothed her forehead with a damp cloth.

"What—happened?" "Charges against you dismissed for lack of evidence," he said and he smiled quietly. "The others come to trial in a few weeks."

"Oh—I'm so glad." She shut her eyes again, too exhausted to prop them open longer. Besides it was so pleasant knowing Dale was right there, that nothing threatened her now, that—

Dale looked at her for a long moment and Devona was suddenly aware that hostility was gone from those beloved blue eyes now, that bitterness no longer curled those lips. Something had happened. Something wonderful. Scarcely daring to breathe, she waited.

After a moment, Dale went on: "Almost six months ago, I met the girl I'd been looking for all my life. I didn't then have sense enough to realize it. But it wasn't long before I knew she was different."

He took her hand in his. Pressed it hard. "Then, one morning, I discovered I loved her. I told her so and she said she loved me, too. I was the happiest guy in the world. The next day she walked out of my life with only a sarcastic note by way of explanation."

Devona sat erect now, her heart aching at her throat. "Dale—I—"

He pressed a finger across her lips. "Let me finish. Nearly crazy, I went to her mother for more explanation. What I got wasn't what any man can stand hearing—that a girl loved him for his money, and for that alone. And when she found out there wasn't any money—she didn't want to see him again—ever!"

Her own words—distorted like that! "Oh, Dale! How could you believe that?"

"I don't—now. Not after that eloquent this morning. But—Devona—why did you leave that morning? What old y—mean by that funny, cryptic note?"

Devona drew back, winced with the pain of remembering why! Slowly, she released her hand from his. "Because I wanted—real love. Not the shoddy, second-hand thing you were offering. To me, love means loyalty, integrity." She moistened dry lips. "I wanted—marriage. I thought that was what you wanted too, until Vara told me."

"I told you what, Devona?"

She met his eyes squarely. "That was a fool. That you were not the marrying kind. That you had been for years."

His face went white. "She said that. You're sure, Devona?"

"Of course, I'm sure." But suddenly she was just as sure it wasn't true.

"And you—believed it?"

The tears broke then, and she buried her face against his shoulder. "I'm sorry, Dale. I should not have. I didn't know. I thought you—"

Dale held her close then, his lips just touching her temples, his voice pleading softly. "Don't darling. Don't cry."

Suddenly Dale released her, rose quickly, paced the little room, and she buried her face against his shoulder.

"I'm sorry, Dale. I should not have. I didn't know. I thought you—"

Dale held her close then, his lips just touching her temples, his voice pleading softly. "Don't darling. Don't cry."

That accounts for her story about your being in an expensive school up North pursuing a rich husband. Of course, I knew you weren't in school. But I did believe you wanted the rich husband."

"I only wanted—." Then she stopped short.

For a moment, they just stared at each other—and at the chasm that suddenly yawned between them. They still loved each other—exactly as before. That much hadn't changed un-

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less to grow stronger, more compelling. But now—

Dale came to sit beside her again. "What are we going to do about this—now?" he asked quietly, his eyes searching hers, his face clouded with anxiety.

Devona went straight to the heart of it. "About—Tal, you mean?"

Dale nodded. At first, all kinds of wild schemes flooded into her mind—run away, elope, leave an explanatory letter, plan some way to make Tal hate her—

But, of course, they couldn't. Too much had happened now. They could never go back to the heart of that afternoon eternities ago when heaven had seemed so nearly within reach.

"Nothing, Dale," she said quietly now. "Tal couldn't stand knowing that I—love him—only because of you. I've got to keep my promise to him. It's the only way—now."

Dale drew a long breath, crushed her hand in his until she nearly cried out.

"Yes. This all came—to late to do any good."

Their eyes met, then. And—slowly

—their lips. A kiss that spoke of everything—the boundlessness of their love, its infinite existence—it's hopelessness.

"That's just to—remember you," she whispered as she pushed him away. "From now on—it's just friendship."

Dale nodded. "Fate's—crazy, isn't it?"

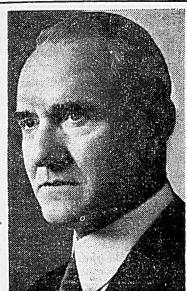
"A strange destiny," she murmured softly and tried to realize that she must kill the love that destiny had brought her—kill it that they all three, she and Dale and his brother, might survive.

Bravely she smiled into the stricken face of her future brother-in-law. "There is no other way, darling."

"No—no other way."

(To Be Continued)

WOULD HANG HITLER



Hitler should be hanged "on one count alone with complete justice," Col. Henry Buechler, eminent New York attorney, who once was counsel for Charles Lindbergh, said in a speech at Toronto. "Hitler should never be permitted to retire from the present, at least—by one boy."

Arthur Ronald Brady, 19, is the only bricklayer now working on the gigantic metropolitan cathedral, a large part of which has been built although there is still much left to be done.

Ronald's only companion is an ancient Irishman, Paddy Riley, who mixes and carries mortar.

Ronald is proud of his responsibility.

He says he guesses his bricklaying job would last several years at the present rate, but he doesn't know when the war may call him away.

The cathedral was designed by Sir Giles Gilbert Scott to be the largest in the country. The foundation stone was laid by Edward VII, in 1904.

It has suffered no great bomb damage, but blasts knocked out some of its beautifully executed stained glass. Bomb fragments have scarred its walls in places but haven't impaired its beauty.

Hunting For Wood

Canada's timber is being studied in the hope of finding a wood suitable for pipe bowls, says the Montreal Gazette. If successful results are achieved the Canadian smoker may puff good native tobacco in a good native pipe.

The hippopotamus, the largest aquatic hoofed animal, sometimes reaches a weight of four tons.

Shrouded In Mystery

No One Seems To Know The Origin Of Toast

"The origins of toast are lost in the mists of antiquity. Some inspired philosopher ought to do for toast what Charles Lamb did for roast pig: Give us that, is at least, a plausible theory of how it came to be," submits the New York Sun editorial, and goes on to say:

"Most probably the actual inventor will never be known, and it is better so, for monuments would be erected to him at every crossroads, adding intolerably to our traffic problems. Toast is the sine qua non of every Canadian breakfast—fast—ever coffee would be less readily dispensed with. Every maternitis knows that the quickest way to get the menfolk out of bed in the morning is not to jangle a bell, but to open the kitchen door and chink let the fumes of toast like incense pervade the house."

"An expert on culinary matters distinguishes three kinds of toast: The soft and golden, which requires very fresh bread and must be toasted quickly; the crisp and brown, which is the same but treated on a slow fire, and the dry and crunchy, which is made with stale bread and cooked by very slow heat. Which to prefer is a matter of taste—and of teeth. Other kinds of toast might be added, such as the paper-thin sort, which is credited to Dame Nellie Melba; milk toast, so appreciated in nurseries of an elder day, and the special toast preferred by gourmets, of which the distinguishing feature is that it is surrounded jucily by a plump-breaded crust."

"Only one kind of toast is shunned by men of discernment. It is the kind that begins Mr. Chalmers and myself after 40 minutes of platitudinous ends with 'Gentlemen, I give you—'

It is a pity that that sort of thing was ever permitted to disgrace the name of toast."

GEMS OF THOUGHT

ENDURING TREASURES

How much better is it to get wisdom than gold! and to get understanding rather to be chosen than silver!—Proverbs 16:16.

By wisdom wealth is won; But riches purchased wisdom yet for none—Bayard Taylor.

Self-forgetfulness, purity, and love are treasures untold—constant prayers, prophecies, and anointings—Mary Baker Eddy.

Therefore, come what may, hold fast to love. Though men should rend your heart, let them not embitter or harden it—F. W. Robertson.

There never did, and never will exist anything permanently noble and excellent in the character which is a stranger to the exercise of resolute self-denial.—Walter Scott.

What then remains? Courage, and patience, and simplicity, and kindness, and last of all, ideas remain; these are the things to lay hold of and live with.—A. C. Benson.

One Lone Workman

Boy of Nineteen Is Laying Bricks For Liverpool Cathedral

One of the greatest Cathedrals of modern times is being erected—for the present, at least—by one boy!

Arthur Ronald Brady, 19, is the only bricklayer now working on the gigantic metropolitan cathedral, a large part of which has been built although there is still much left to be done.

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Shah Of Persia

New Ruler Of Iran Is A Supporter Of Democracy

Mohammed Riza Pahlevi, the Shah of Persia, was interviewed by a British United Press correspondent. Successor of Darius and Xerxes, possessor of a throne and a fortune made famous by the Arabian Nights, the Bible, and fairy tales, he cut a figure not at all different from that of the crowned head of any modern state.

He did not have a flowing beard. He was not attired in flowing silks nor did jewels blaze from his hands and throat. He does live in a palace monitored by innumerable black eunuchs of countless rooms perfumed by incense. Nor does he have a harem.

This man whose predecessors were the most glamorous—and in ancient days, the most powerful—of kings, lives in a modern marble palace of occult design.

He is clean-shaved, and dressed in an army uniform without decoration, he received the correspondent in his simply furnished study on the second floor of his palace.

He became ruler of Iran and its 18,000,000 people when his father abdicated soon after the British and Russians invaded the country. Today, his 22nd birthday, he granted an interview, declaring he would continue to rule under the constitution, "because dictatorships and autocracies are short-lived and likely to be disastrous in any country; no man can always make the proper decision."

He speaks French and English.

The Shah was married three years ago to Princess Fawzia, eldest sister of the King of Egypt, and is the father of a young daughter.

He advocates family life as the basis of national prosperity.

He asked numerous questions about social legislation, health, labor and agriculture in the United States and other countries.

He said he had gained a strong record and the spirit of teamwork and sportsmanship from sports, and frequently has short, rides, skates, skis and plays football and ice hockey.

CHANTECLER
Cigarette Papers
NONE FINER MADE

HOME SERVICE

RIGHT FOOD FOR REDUCING SHOWN BY CALORIE CHART



High-Calory Foods Make Bulges

Wouldn't it be wonderful if high-calory foods were all labeled "Danger"? You'd get fat fast!

But a calory chart shows your food friends and enemies just as clearly. Knowing them you lose quickly—two pounds a week!

And you can't conform without starving yourself. A low-calory sandwich (175) is as satisfying as a cheese-nut sandwich (325 calories). A baked white potato (100) is as filling as a candied sweet (200).

You can even indulge in desserts—but keep an eye on the chart or you may be fooled! For instance, stewed apricots have 400 calories a cup.

But a cup of Spanish Cream dessert, although it looks wickedly goopy, turns out to be both "safe" (100 calories) and nourishing! Safe, too, is apple sauce, cake, or fruit.

Brown bread has 290 calories a half cup.

Be willowy slim again on complete, delicious meals! Our 32-page booklet, "Calories," contains numerous hints on healthful protective foods and easily adapted to family use. Gives a calory chart, recipes for low-calory desserts.

Send 15c for copy of "The New Way To A Youthful Figure" to Home Service Dept., Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermot Ave. E., Winnipeg, Man.

The following booklets are also available at 15c each:

100—"Vitamins To Keep You Fit"

114—"Good Letter-Writing Made Easy"

121—"How To Improve Your Vocabulary"

129—"The Meaning of Dreams"

145—"Overcoming 'Nerves' and Every-Day Health Problems"

167—"Popular Cowboy Songs"

Short Names

Many Towns In Canada Have Three Letter Names

How many three-letter Canadian place-names can you give offhand? asks the Shelburne Free Press and Economist. Maybe you have an idea that there aren't any more than Ayr and Ivy. But there are at least 29: Ada, Sask.; Ash, Ayr, Ont.; Bic, Que.; Bru, Man.; Cvr, Que.; Dot, B.C.; Eno, Ont.; Esh, Sask.; Eva, Fax, Gta, Alta.; Hay, Ida, Ont.; Ida, N.B.; Ivy, Ont.; Kew, Alta.; Low, Que.; Lyn, Oak, Ont.; Oka, Que.; Paw, Que.; Poe, Alta.; Rex, Sask.; Roy, N.B.; Ry, Ont.; Uno, Man.—Windstar.

Overcomes Difficulties

British Aviator With Only One Arm

Fils-Lt. A. F. MacLachlan, whose left forearm was shot off in a dogfight over Malta, has been passed for flying duty by a medical board before which he demonstrated his ability with an artificial arm of his own design.

The 22-year-old fighter pilot, holder of the Distinguished Flying Cross and Bar, was told he would never fly again when he was in hospital seven months ago recovering from the aircraft shell wound.

MacLachlan's first flight after he was on his feet again was in a dual-control training plane. Sent home to England, he experimented with a Hurricane and found he could manage it in ordinary flight with his right arm alone.

Then, he consulted an R.A.F. doctor and worked out plans for a metal arm with adjustable fingers that could be fitted to the controls of various aircraft.

Makers of artificial limbs and instruments makers produced the arm used for the benefit of the medical board which gave him the nod for R.A.F. operational flying.

MacLachlan now is flying a Hurricane.

Own Aircraft Factory

The only woman in England who owns and personally runs an aircraft factory is Mrs. Aubrey Burke, only daughter of the late Sir Henry Norman, and granddaughter of the first Lord Aberconwy. Aged 32, and the mother of children, Mrs. Burke has been interested in everything connected with airplanes since she was a schoolgirl.

Might Have Been Worse

In view of the tremendous strength and courage revealed by Russia, one hardly likes to think of what the situation would have been if the Soviet Republics had joined the Nazis, as some once feared they would do, says the Toronto Star.

STOP Scratching Relieve Itching

For quick relief from itching of eczema, pimples, athlete's foot, scales, scabies, rash and other external eruptions, use **Scratching** ointment. It is a special, strong, antiseptic, liquid D. D. D. Prescription. *Greatless, Sore, Itches, Sores, Irritation and quickly stops intense itching.*

Use **Scratching** ointment for your drugstore today for D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION.

A Pleasant Habit

DAILY MAIL CIGARETTES

18 FOR 25c.

R.C.A.F. RECRUITING OFFICER TO BE HERE NOV. 25th

Listed hereunder are the towns which an Officer from the R.C.A.F. Recruiting Centre, Calgary, will visit during the period stated below, for the purpose of interviewing persons in these districts who are desirous of making application for enlistment in the Royal Canadian Air Force.

Empress	Nov. 24th, from 1 p.m. to 5 p.m.
Gibald	Nov. 24th, from 7 p.m. to 10 p.m.
Owen	Nov. 25th, from 1 p.m. to 5 p.m.
Chinook	Nov. 25th, from 7 p.m. to 10 p.m.
Youngstown	Nov. 26th, from 1 p.m. to 5 p.m.
Scotfield	Nov. 26th, from 7 p.m. to 10 p.m.
Hanna	Nov. 27th, from 1 p.m. to 5 p.m.
Craigmole	Nov. 27th, from 7 p.m. to 10 p.m.
Delia	Nov. 28th, from 1 p.m. to 5 p.m.



Chinook Hotel

Try Our Meals
GOOD ROOMS

W.H. Barros

Prop.

RESTAURANT

Meals at all hours

FRESH OYSTERS

All Kinds Tobacco
and Cigarettes

SOFT DRINKS and
Confectionary

ICE CREAM

Mah Bros

For

DRAVING

Or

TRUCKING

Any Kind

Satisfaction
Guaranteed

ROBINSON
CARTAGE

CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH



CHURCH Service 11:45 a.m.
Sunday School 10:30 a.m.
All are cordially invited to attend.

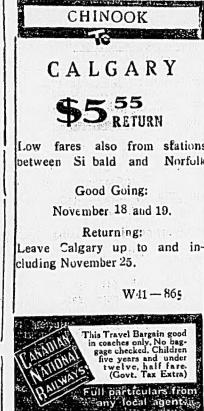
ANSWER
THE CALL
ENLIST AT
ONCE!

SUCCESSFUL AUCTION SALE

Ideal weather conditions and good roads were responsible for the great number of people who attended the Auction Sale of S. W. Warren's Farm equipment and stock 10 miles south of Chinook. Lunch was served at 12 a.m. Auctioneer Clapperton and Larry Withell conducted the Sale in a very efficient manner. Bidding was brisk and good prices were realized for most things. Horses were not much in demand, the cows bringing high prices \$97.00 being paid for a shorthorn cow and calf. Taking everything into consideration it was a very successful sale.

Mr. Turnbull, of the Big Stone district had the misfortune while operating a machine on his farm got the fingers of his glove caught and drew his hand into the machine. When Mr. Turnbull was taken to the hospital it was found necessary to amputate his arm.

TRAVEL BARGAIN



Dr. K. H. Neatby
Director, Agricultural Department
North-West Lumber Association

Germination Tests

Last year we installed in our laboratory two modern germinators, each with a capacity of 300 samples in duplicate or triplicate. We are now able to test samples of small grain seeds, including wheat, oats, barley, rye and flax. Nearly 5,000 samples of seed were tested by this efficient grain buyers for their customers. The results were of great value in assisting farmers to assess the value of their own seeds.

The germination tests are available again this year. Samples of wheat, oats, barley, rye or flax intended for sowing next spring should be brought by farmers to the laboratory or agent as soon as possible. Forage crop and vegetable seeds will not be tested in our laboratory, but must be sent to our laboratory for testing at Calgary, Saskatoon or Winnipeg. Some times cereal seeds exhibit what is known as "dormancy." That is, seeds are not really ripe to germinate, especially in the autumn. This means, of course, that the true viability of some samples may be underestimated. It so happens that this dormancy can be overcome by special pre-chilling treatment. Thus, without pre-chilling, the true viability percentage may be under-estimated.

We have now installed a fridgidaire unit, specially built for our purpose, which will enable us to pre-chill all samples sent for testing.

There is so much weathered grain in the country this year that the demand for tests will probably exceed the capacity of our laboratory. The sooner samples are sent in, therefore, the better. Consult any grain buyer of the elevator companies associated with this department. He will mail your sample to us.

Mrs. W. Wilson left Wednesday morning for Calgary and Turner Valley where she will visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Aitken and son Jiminy were Calgary visitors over the week end and holiday.

LADIES' CARD CLUB

The Ladies' Card Club met Tuesday evening in the Parlor of the Chinook Hotel, with Miss Barros as hostess.

Honors were shared by Miss DeMaere and Miss Barros

Mr. C. B. Hittle of the Bearville district who has been ill in the Cereal hospital returned to his home this week.

FOR SALE

BORN: In good condition. Apply to Mrs. W.S. Lee



STABILIZATION OF PRICES AND WAGES

Your Country asks your loyal support
of this Wartime Measure

TWO NEW CONTROLS have now become essential in Canada's wartime design for living. These are:

(1) Control of Prices

Commencing November 17, 1941, there may be no increase in the prices of goods and services generally unless absolutely necessary and authorized by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board.

(2) Control of Wages

No employer, with certain limited exceptions, may increase the basic wage rates paid to his employees unless authorized by a Board on which the Government, employers and employees are represented. But after February 15, 1942, every employer with the same exceptions, will be obliged to pay a cost of living bonus and to adjust this bonus every three months.

Action Necessary to Stop Inflation

This Government action has been taken to prevent the inflation we knew in the last war, and its subsequent depression, unemployment and suffering.

Every housewife knows that prices are rising, and rising prices, unless controlled, will make it more costly and difficult to finance the war. Rising prices, unchecked, will spread confusion in industry and trade; will hinder production and proper distribution of supplies; will make the cost of living rise more rapidly than wages and salaries; will lessen the value of savings; will result in hardship for almost everyone, and especially those with small incomes. And the result of uncontrolled inflation after the war, when prices drop, will again be depression and unemployment. Prices must be controlled without control of wages. Excess profits are, and will continue to, be under rigid control.

Coverage of Wages Stabilization Order

The Order is applicable to the following employers:

- 1—Every employer normally subject to the Industrial Disputes Investigation Act.
- 2—Every employer engaged in the manufacture of munitions of war, or war supplies, or the construction of defence projects.

Whole-Hearted Support Required

Your Government knows that this policy, as it affects labour, industry, commerce, and agriculture, demands a degree of restriction to which Canadians are not accustomed, and is directly a wartime measure. It will demand self-discipline and self-control. It will need the whole-hearted support of everyone who has the well-being of his fellow citizens at heart. But by loyal co-operation, Canadians can have much more assurance that the fears, sense of insecurity, the suffering and profligacy which inflation always brings, will neither interfere now in the winning of this war, nor in the recovery and reconstruction of Canada and the Canadian way of living after the war is over.

Issued under the authority of
Hon. N. A. McLARTY,
Minister of Labour